

# Cat Power, Ramblin

I can settle dow-own  
And be doin' just fine  
Til I hear an old train  
Rollin' down the line  
Then I hurry  
Strai-aight home and pack  
And if I didn't go  
I believe I'd blow my stack  
I love you ba-aby  
But you gotta understand  
When the Lord made me  
He made a ramblin' man  
Some folks  
Might sa-ay that I'm no good  
That I wouldn't settle down  
If I could  
But when that open ro-oad  
Starts to callin' me  
There's somethin'  
O'er the hill  
That I gotta see  
Sometimes it's har-rd  
But you gotta understand  
When the Lord made me  
He made a ra-amblin' man  
I love to see  
The tow-owns a-passin' by  
And to ride these rails  
'Neath God's blue sky  
Let me travel this la-and  
From the mountains to the sea  
'Cause that's the life  
I believe He meant for me  
And when I'm go-one  
And at my grave you stand  
Just say God  
Called home  
Your ra-amblin' man